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WELLESLEY COLLEGE
WELLESLEY, MASS.

Wellesley College News

Vol. XLIII WELLESLEY, MASS., OCTOBER 4, 1934 No. 3

AUTHOR LECTURES ON ENGLISH POETS

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Professor Johnson Commemorates Deaths of Noted Writers, Lamb and Coleridge

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EXHIBIT IN LIBRARY

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In commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the deaths of Charles Lamb and Samuel Taylor Coleridge, the department of English composition invites members of the college to a lecture by Associate Professor Edith Christina Johnson in the Art Lecture room on Wednesday evening, October 10, at 8 o'clock.

The friendship of Lamb and Coleridge was one of mutual stimulation and devotion from their school days at Christ's Hospital to the close of their lives. After the death of Coleridge in July, 1834, Lamb was often heard to exclaim, as if the fact were unbelievable, "Coleridge is dead!" His own death occurred in December of the same year.

Wellesley feels that it is fitting that Miss Johnson should express its esteem for the poet and the essayist since she is herself bringing out a book on Charles Lamb entitled *Lamb Always Elia*, through the Methuen Company of London. It is now in press and will be published the first week in January.

Through the courtesy and coöperation of Miss Lilla Weed, associate librarian, there will be an exhibit of Lamb and Coleridge material in the Treasure room of the college library beginning October 6, to last throughout the month.

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BARN PRESIDENT TO BROADCAST

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Priscilla Cowper Fortesque of the class of '25, now manager of the E. T. Slattery Company, will interview Jeanette Sayre '35 in a short talk on Thursday, October 11, at 9:40 A. M. over station W. B. S. O. As president of Barn she is the first of prominent campus figures to be heard over the air on these programs, which will occur at the same hour every week.

Craig Huntting Will Play For October College Dance

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Craig Huntting's Orchestra, frequently heard at the Brae Burn Country Club, will play at the all-college dance at Alumnae hall, October 13, from 8:30 to 12:00 o'clock.

Tickets for both stags and couples are 50c, but the number of stags will be limited to 75. Tickets will be sold at the ticket booth in Green hall Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, October 11, 12, and 13, from 8:30 to 12:30.

No one may enter Alumnae hall without a ticket. Entrance can be made only at the two doors nearest the drive on the side of the auditorium, or at the door by the boardwalk at the end of the ball room. Stags must present their tickets at the door, and couples, either tickets or money. In this way the committee hopes to prevent any possible crashing.

Mrs. Ewing, dean of residence, Miss Knapp, dean of freshmen, Miss Lincoln, head of Homestead, and Miss Wiggin, head of Noanett, will be the patronesses. Formal dress is requested.

Another dance will be held November 3 if this one is successful. The dance committee members are Margaret Gould, '36, Eleanor Van Hagen and Dorothy Beal, '37. We shall appreciate suggestions at any time.

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Wellesley Graduate Heads Art Courses At Stoneleigh

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Dr. Effie MacKinnon, who received her A. B. and M. A. at Wellesley and her Ph. D. at the University of Illinois, is in charge of the practical and liberal arts courses at Stoneleigh College, which opens this fall in Rye, N. H.

This new addition to New England's educational institutions has facilities for 150 girls, and plans are already under way for more adequate accommodations for its music and art departments, libraries, and study halls.

Dr. MacKinnon stresses the study of English literature, writing, and oral expression.

Classes are to be small discussion groups. The college believes that this method will develop greater talent and individuality, and therefore the required courses may be completed in two years.

IRISH PLAYERS OPEN AT WELLESLEY COLLEGE

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Famous Actors Present Recent Play, "Drama at Innish," at '34 American Premiere

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The Abbey Theatre Players of Dublin, Ireland, will appear at Alumnae hall at 8 P. M., on October 8. They have chosen as their presentation for the evening *Drama at Innish*.

This famous company of actors is visiting Wellesley for its 1934 premiere in America. After playing to large, enthusiastic crowds in London, last year, they are crossing the sea to perform for American audiences, opening, not at New York, but at Wellesley college. Two years ago, the players presented here *The White-Headed Boy* and *The Rising of the Moon*.

Drama at Innish, a play by Lennox Robinson, is one of rich comedy, concerning, as it does, the naive country folk of Innish, who, after being exposed to the psychological and introspective drama of a traveling theatrical company, suddenly become a worldly lot with an alarming collection of complexes and inhibitions.

Professor Hart of the department of English composition spoke very highly of the play, mentioning in particular its "delicious humor." She urges everyone to see it.

Tickets at $1 apiece will be on sale at the ticket booth in Green hall from 8:30 to 12:30 Friday, October 5, and Monday, October 8. All seats will be reserved.

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Current Events Review

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The Lindbergh case has continued to occupy a large part of the front page of the newspapers this week. After the discovery in the Hauptmann home of Dr. Condon's address and nails identical with those used on the ladder by means of which the abduction was effected, Bruno Hauptmann was indicted on the charge of extortion. It is interesting to note that a leading Nazi newspaper has declared that the Hauptmann publicity was an attempt to discredit the Reich. Although Hauptmann pleaded not guilty, it is very likely that insanity may be his defense, especially after his unsuccessful attempt to conceal in his cell a spoon purloined from his breakfast tray.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3)

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STUDENT HAS STYLE PAGE

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Anita Wilson, 1936, winner of a nation-wide women's clothes design contest held by Marshall Field & Company of Chicago last year, now conducts a fashion page in *Formal*, a new college monthly which appeared for the first time this month.

Formal aims to present a modern college magazine to modern college students and to serve as a medium for advertisers covering this class market.

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Professor Addresses Forum On Present Nazi Situation

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At the opening meeting of the Wellesley Forum, Miss Elizabeth Donnan of the department of economics, who spent most of the summer in Germany, will discuss conditions as she found them there. The meeting will be held on Friday evening, October 5, at 7:30 P.M., in T. Z. E. The Forum, a student organization especially interested in the study of current problems, is this year divided into four groups, the International Relations club, the League of Women Voters, the Workers' Education group, and the Debating club.

BARN PICKS THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS FOR PRODUCTION AT FALL INFORMALS

Faculty Recommends Books Culled From Summer Reading

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Judging from the reports submitted by several of their number, the faculty passed a highly literary summer.

Miss Johnson, of the department of English composition, recommends Louis Adamic's *Native's Return* for the picture it gives of Jugoslavia. She also was much interested in Edith Wharton's *Backward Glance*, which she considers valuable for the passages on that writer's technique and for the glimpses it gives of figures prominent in the literary world. And for a highly revealing study of a section of one's own country, described so as to make it seem like a foreign land, Miss Johnson submits Carl Carmer's *Stars Fell on Alabama*.

For the student of the classics or of ancient history, Miss McCarthy of the Greek department suggests *I, Claudius*, by Robert Graves. While the book should prove very entertaining for all readers, Miss McCarthy is sure that the more one knows of the period about

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

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Absentees Should Arrange Vote In Fall Elections

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State and national elections for governors, local legislative bodies, and members of Congress will be held shortly. These elections are of paramount importance because they are the test of the New Deal.

A majority of states have made arrangements for absentee registration and voting, including Arizona, Arkansas, Alabama, Colorado, California, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, Montana, Michigan, Nebraska, Nevada, N. Y., New Mexico, N. Carolina, N. Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Texas, Tennessee, Utah, Virginia, Vermont, Washington, and West Virginia. Citizens who wish to vote may communicate with their home state and make the necessary arrangements.

Program Consists of Comedies and Satires by Schnitzler Galsworthy and Milne

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NO DANCE FOLLOWS

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Barnswallows dramatic association will present their Fall Informals the night of October 27 at 8 p.m., in Alumnae hall. They are giving three one-act plays: *The Little Man*, by John Galsworthy; two scenes from *Anatol*, by Arthur Schnitzler; and *The Artist*, by A. A. Milne.

A mass-meeting was held Tuesday night, October 3, for all people desiring to try out for committees or for acting for the Informals, thus, if they succeed, receiving active membership in Barn until next fall. Try-outs were conducted Tuesday and Wednesday, and will be continued today and tomorrow. The results of all try-outs will be announced Saturday morning.

The Galsworthy play, *The Little Man*, will be directed by Jeanette Sayre, '35. It is a satire on the lack of true humanity in an emergency. All types of people are represented: loud-mouthed American tourists; a conservative Englishman; the cold-hearted German; the silent Dutch; and then, the Little Man, — humanity, — who, stamped with the imprint of Barrie, is naive, sweet, noble, lovable.

Jane Taylor, '35, is directing the two scenes from Arthur Schnitzler's *Anatol*, "Episode" and "The Farewell Supper." Anatol is a vain philanderer with no sense of humor who deceives himself

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 4)

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LEGENDA ADDS TO STAFF

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The *Legenda* takes pleasure in announcing the following new members of its staff:

Sally Joy Waldron '35 . . . *Art Editor*
Lexie Beverlin '36 . . *Literary Editor*
Katharine Lake '35 . . . . . .
Assistant Advertising Manager
Phyllis Baker '36
Julia Brown '36
Muriel Koithan '36
Elinor Thomsen '36
} *Junior Secretaries*

Campus Cop Mistakes Bicycling Instructors For Erring Freshmen

"Some girls walk on tippy-toe, trippy-toe, others dip or glide. . . ."—but faculty members refuse to saunter or stroll or strut any longer. They ride bicycles. Perhaps this year's overwhelming number of freshman bicyclists have influenced their instructors, or perhaps stories of Joan Crawford's ten - miles - before - breakfast - to-keep-thin method may have had something to do with it.

Miss McElroy and Miss Onderdonk both have acquired shiny blue models—(from Sears, Roebuck's snappy fall line)—and it is whispered that Miss Taylor and Miss Johnson are soon to join their ranks. Miss Bushee, although she doesn't intend to own one of her own, has made a contract to ride on Miss McElroy's handiebars to and from classes. And Rumor has it that Pres. Pen is seriously considering abandoning Ariel for a trick little red bike with balloon tires and free-wheeling.

College government is hereby faced with a serious problem—or rather a series of serious problems. Must bicyclists among members of the faculty obey College rules concerning bicycles or will they be allowed to pedal merrily down Central Street, ride two or three abreast in the dark, and speed along on the sidewalks? To date, campus policemen seem to have taken matters in their own hands. Miss McElroy and Miss Onderdonk report that they were jaunting cheerfully along after dusk one evening when a rough voice hailed them from the gloom. "Hey, where do you two think you're going at this time of night?" it shouted. "Don't you know you're not supposed to ride after dark? Get down from them bikes!" So the law-breaking members of the departments of Biblical History and Philosophy, respectively, meekly dismounted and trundled their steeds dejectedly home to Munger.

Although it is as yet a novel idea, we foretell a big future for faculty bikers. Of course, since the sport—(or shall we say industry?)—is still pretty much in its infancy there need be no rules or regulations. But if it continues to grow as signs seem to indicate, there will soon have to be legislation—some means of distinguishing between freshmen and professors. It is disheartening enough for seniors to be mistaken for members of the verdant class, but just think of what it will do to the dignity of the head of some department when a well-meaning '38-er accosts her near the Bike-Rack with "You live in Noanett, don't you?" or, "Who do you have in Comp?"

Germany Calm and Hopeful Says Student Returning From Heidelberg

By Olga Edmond, '36

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It was in Hamburg a few hours after landing that we got our first glimpse of live National-socialism when we saw our first brown-shirted Nazi—the first member of that awe-inspiring group who, as we had conscientiously learned from American newspapers, ruled Germany in a reign of blood and terror. We stared hard at him from his polished brown boots to the bright swastika band on his arm. He didn't seem a bit ferocious or terrifying, nor did he attempt to crowd us roughly from the sidewalk as we passed. In fact, he looked quite tame and harmless—rather like a weary Boy Scout returning from an all day hike.

In Heidelberg, where I, along with about thirty other American students, remained for six weeks and took a summer course at the university, we had ample opportunity to observe the colorful ritual and external trappings of the Nazis. We soon ceased to stare at Storm Troopers and accepted them as a colorful and inevitable part of the German landscape.

The streets were continually filled with marching men in uniform—brown-shirted S. A. men, blue-uniformed S. S. men all tramping along to fill out their required quota of so many hours and kilometers spent in marching each week.

Then there were the younger men of the *Arbeitsdienst* who, clad in olive drab uniforms, marched briskly along, singing *Lore, Lore* at the top of their lungs, toward some work camp in the mountains where they would spend the day clearing away brush or straightening the banks of a river. Or we might see bands of *Hitler Jugend*, youths not quite old enough to enter the *Arbeitsdienst*, or troops of little boys about eight years old who weren't quite big enough to belong to the *Hitler Jugend*. Girls, too, dressed in blue skirts and middy blouses, formed a part of the daily parade.

But although we had every chance to observe National-socialism in the streets, we found it difficult to engage the Germans in discussions of a political nature at first. They would laugh at our curiosity and evade our questions. Our first impressions were that the Hitler machine worked pretty smoothly, that the people were satisfied and content in the belief that their country was in the hands of a capable leader.

At the time of the "massacre of June 30" when so many of the Nazi leaders

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 2)

INSTITUTE ENLIVENS MORNING CONVERSATION

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Student Finds Breakfast More Stimulating at Institute for Social Progress

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EDITOR'S NOTE: *This is the second of a series of articles on highlights of the Wellesley Summer Institute. They are written by the four undergraduates who attended the* 1934 *session: Pauline Arkus* '35; *Leonore Epstein* '35; *Elizabeth Nipps* '36; *and Marie Ragonetti* '36.

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I have always maintained that in my Utopia there would be a law against lively conversation at the breakfast table. One can never be at one's best in the early hours of the day. Breakfasts at Wellesley have always confirmed my belief, but after I had eaten a few of them at the Wellesley Summer Institute for Social Progress, I changed my views completely.

Not that the food was any different, nor the weather more invigorating, but somehow the discussions around our breakfast tables always proved stimulating enough to dispel that early morning lethargy. I suppose this unusual phenomenon can be explained by the fact that invariably a surprising variety of people were sitting at each table.

At college, during the academic year, it is often the hardest thing in the world to get a lively discussion started, but when you find yourself seated over grapefruit, scrambled eggs, and coffee with someone whose views and background are completely different from your own, an animated discussion or argument is almost sure to arise.

I remember that one morning, when I came down feeling especially uncommunicative and sleepy, as luck would have it I was asked to take the vacant chair at a table where a pompous corporation lawyer was airing his views on the youth of today. After several minutes, I decided I should have to step in and uphold the good name of youth.

He treated me in a kind and fatherly manner, but left me to understand that I was hardly old enough to be a judge of the situation. Wearing, as on every occasion, a tweed coat and matching cap, and carrying a cane, he held himself up as a champion of private property and the profit system.

For him social progress lies in the road back to "normalcy" or to the blessed state of '29. He is equally horrified at the thought of fascism or communism. He is vehemently opposed to the growth of a labor movement in the United States, going so far as to brand as culpably mutinous any member of a state militia who refuses to obey orders to shoot down those of his fellow citizens who may be striking. When one of the labor leaders facetiously called him "comrade" one evening, he seemed annoyed at first, but then, in the spirit of the Institute, and with a realization of the humor of the situation, he smiled benignly. Our lawyer's chief delight—next to his evening game of bridge—was to throw out a question that he knew would bring on him a torrent of fiery objections. Then he would sit back complacently, tapping his cane, and say no more.

By the time we had finished our first cup of coffee, we had temporarily settled the problem of the modern gen-

(*Continued on Page* 6, *Col.* 2)

Professor Curtis Reviews U. S. Senate Munitions Probe

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Professor Edward E. Curtis of the history department will speak on "The Senate Investigates the Munitions Racket" in the first current events lecture of the year next Monday morning, October 8, at 8:15. This lecture, which will be presented in 24 Founders hall, is very timely as the Senate's investigation has engrossed newspaper headlines during the past few weeks. In fact, legislation may come up for consideration in the winter session of Congress.

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MORE '34 ALUMNAE OBTAIN POSITIONS

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Elizabeth Adams is working in the rare book department of the Boston public library.

Priscilla Boeshaar is in the auditing department of the Federal land bank in Springfield, Mass. Mary Taylor is with the Second National bank in Boston. Several others are employed with investment banking houses: Mary Lindh is an assistant statistician with Cummings and Ardery in Boston; Marion Melius is a receptionist in the office of R. Estabrook & Company in Boston; and Geraldine Verge is with Wood, Struthers & Company in New York. Ellen Hall has written that she is working in the Chemical Bank & Trust company in New York.

In other offices are Margery Foster, who is working in the actuarial department of the New England Mutual Insurance company in Boston, Edda Kreiner, who is assistant in the Publicity office here at Wellesley, and Harriet Summers, who has been doing work, part-time, in the office of the Board of Admissions.

Rose Clymer has been appointed a worker-in-training at the Sheltering Arms in Philadelphia. Estelle Anderson in doing relief work in Bergen County, in New Jersey. From Maine, word comes that Mary Walker is engaged in the same sort of work in her community. Doreas Jencks has written us from Toledo, where she is a field captain with the Girl Scouts.

Delphine Clarke has been appointed a research assistant at the Presbyterian hospital in New York. Another Chemistry major, Mildred Finestone, is a technician in Buffalo. Elsie Fowler is a laboratory assistant at the Babies' hospital in the Presbyterian medical center in New York. Judith Smith is working as a technician in the Barnes hospital in St. Louis. We know that Charlotte Rice was working in the laboratory of the Lahey clinic in Boston this summer, and so far as we know, she is still there. Charlotte Schultz has just secured a position as assistant in a doctor's office in Boston.

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CARILLON LESSONS

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Provided enough students are interested, the department of music will arrange for a class in carillon playing under the direction of Mr. Lawrence Apgar of Providence, R. I.

The class will meet on Wednesday afternoons at 4:40 for a period of twelve weeks. The tuition fee for the course of twelve lessons will be $5.00 and will include the use of the clavier.

All students interested should consult Miss Trask in the Music Department office in Billings before Oct. 6.

C. A. NOTES

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Students And The Christian World Mission

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THE Student Volunteer Group at Wellesley is composed of those who are vitally interested in the cause of foreign missions. This year, the group hopes to make the work and ideals of the Movement more familiar to the student body. The following quotation from one of the Movement's leaders states its general aim:

"THE affairs of mankind have never been more complex or more interlocked than now. The possibilities of unity and disruption are equally great, and Christian missions share the social crisis. Yet Christian leaders of all races are asking decisively for missionaries o*f the right kind*; and behind them must be a body of Christian people who see the meaning of Jesus for a human world that is 'all in the same boat.' Such facts lead the Student Volunteer Movement, through the present economic revolution, to go on interpreting the Christian World Mission—equally to those whom it will call abroad and to those whose critical loyalty it will require at home."

ACTING on the policy outlined by the Movement at its annual Council early this fall, the Wellesley Student Volunteers plan to cooperate with the Student Christian Movement of Boston in its year's program.

Here at Wellesley, we have planned, tentatively, the following program:

1) To hold a discussion group on the basis of *The Christian Internationale*, or some other book presenting the place of missions in the present world situation.

2) To arrange for two or three speakers who will serve to clarify student thinking on the values of Christian work in the foreign field.

3) To arrange for a visit of the New England field secretary, Miss Wilhemina Rowland, who will speak about her work in China and hold individual conferences.

4) To sponsor the distribution and sale of the magazine, *The Intercollegian and Far Horizons*, and to work in other ways for financial support of the movement.

Our Wellesley leader is Ruth Keown, 107 Munger, who will be glad to talk to anyone interested in working with the group this year.

HENRY P. VAN DUSEN

THE preacher and leader of morning chapel and 7:30 Vespers on Sunday, October 7, is to be Henry Pitney Van Dusen, well-known professor at Union Theological Seminary. Mr. Van Dusen is an editor and author of note. The Wellesley college library has a copy of *Ventures in Belief, Christian Convictions for a Day of Uncertainty*, by Reinhold Niebuhr and others, and edited by Mr. Van Dusen. The library owns also *Ten Studies in the Sermon on the Mount* of which Mr. Van Dusen was joint author with B. M. Cherrington. And there are in the library three copies of his *Plain Man Seeks for* God, published only last year. Mr. Van Dusen has written articles which have appeared in *Christian Century*, the *World Tomorrow*, and the *Atlantic Monthly*. Perhaps the most notable of these are the two fine articles in the July and August issues of the *Atlantic Monthly* on the Oxford Group Movement. Mr. Van Dusen is well qualified by his experience to discuss and appraise this arresting development of our time.

The Vesper service will take place at 7:30 Sunday evening in the Great hall of Tower Court.

SCRAP-BOOKS AND TEA

THERE is an urgent need for scrapbooks at the Wellesley Hills convalescent home for children, so please save all your magazines and bring them to the C. A. office. At our regular Thursday afternoon tea we expect to begin making these scrap-books, so do come early if you can and help us get started. As these teas are a new venture, we again extend a welcome to all those who like a bit of relaxing and conversation after classes.

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CLASSES HAIL FRESHMEN

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A special step-singing took place on Tuesday, October 2, at 7:15 o'clock. The freshmen, contrary to all tradition, assumed a premature dignity and sat upon the senior steps while the other three classes marched from the arch of Founders hall down the hill. They carried bright colored lanterns and serenaded their new sisters as they came.

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CONFERENCES WITH THE PERSONNEL BUREAU

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The conferences of the Personnel Bureau begin this week with the students with advanced standing. Thereafter the regular program of conferences with all students of the three upper classes will follow.

These conferences are required and are for the purpose of becoming acquainted, of talking over vocational plans, and of bringing up to date the cumulative record kept in this office. The Personnel Bureau feels that the personal conference is the most important aspect of the work in that it gives opportunity for a discussion of individual plans and for suggestions for training and for investigating occupations that are often little known by the student.

The conference is *not* for the purpose of telling the student what she should do, but rather for giving information so that she may have facts upon which to base her own plans.

Alice I. Perry Wood.

Dance TO ANSON WEEKS and his Orchestra

● For quite good reasons, people are dancing—this season—at The Statler. A famous orchestra . . . famous food . . . a famous place.

DINNER DANCING in the Dining Room . . .
SUPPER DANCING in the Salle Moderne.

The STATLER

Filene's
WELLESLEY BEAUTY SHOP

SOLVED!
Miss Anderson representing the world-famous hair method
FRANCES FOX
will be here all next week beginning Monday
to consult with you about your hair
No charge for advice, no charge for answering questions—and Filene's is equipped to follow up with Frances Fox treatments and shampoos exactly as in the Boston shop!

We recommend these books to all persons interested in modern poetry:
POEMS by W. H. Auden $2.50
POEMS by Stephen Spender 1.50
HATHAWAY HOUSE BOOKSHOP

BANKING CONVENIENCE

Banks are becoming more and more the custodians of the funds of the people, of both large and small means. This is due to a wider appreciation of the value of banking convenience as its usefulness is extended and its methods become better known.

Wellesley National Bank
WELLESLEY, MASS.

Filene's Wellesley Shop

a new series of college clothes

QUAD TOGS

Quadrangle clothes! From now 'til June exams we intend to bring to Wellesley every outstanding style for college girls.

ISLE OF HARRIS TWEED
"QUAD" COATS
DETACHABLE SUEDE LININGS

Wear them flying open to show the suede linings . . . they button in. Interlined, too, so you'll be "set" for a New England winter. Stitched vent backs. Sizes 14 to 20. $29.75

Plaid linings . . . with buttons . . . to button into any coat. $3.95.

THE PEREGRINATING PRESS

IT was just a chance meeting of a freshman and a senior; and it just happened that the freshman was dressed in gym uniform and socks without the required long coat, and that the senior was mindful of her duty.

"You are not wearing a coat," reminded the senior.

"I know it," from the frosh.

"You realize, do you not, that you are supposed to wear a coat with a gym uniform?" questioned the senior.

"Is that so? And who are you to tell me what I shall wear and what I shall not wear?" demanded the frosh.

"A senior," was the reply.

"Oh, a mere senior," mimicked the freshman. "I am going to tell my Vil Junior about this outrage. What is your name please?"

The senior gave her name as requested and the two parted.

It doesn't take much imagination to visualize the consternation of the Vil Junior in question when little Miss '38 tells her story and shows her the name she had written down, which happens to be that of the President of A. A.

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PERRY has noticed that you can't get away from that peculiar combination of characteristics, brilliance and forgetfulness, which culminates so splendidly in the much maligned absent-minded professor. One of the best examples of this particular phenomenon occurred last week when a student was introduced to a faculty member whose course she had taken the previous year. The student was about to break in with something to the effect that she and the instructor were far from strangers since she had for a year sat immediately facing the desk, when the instructor looked hard at her and exclaimed with disarming friendliness, "Indeed, I am very glad to meet you."

Still that is no worse than the story of the Vil Junior who rushed to get ready for Chapel (a good example for her freshmen), ran out of her dormitory chapel-bound, and presto forgot what she was in such a hurry to do.

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WHEN a young lady approached Perry and asked him for a nickel, he hesitated; but when she explained that she was taking up a collection to get flowers for her housemother who was ill, Perry reached deep in his pocket and produced a dime. "Oh," said the young lady gleefully, "that's fine. Now we have $4—almost enough to get her a wreath."

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THE new music professor must indeed be impressed with the profound knowledge which Wellesley college students have of ancient civilizations and the easy familiarity with which they can discuss the famous men of yesteryear. Just why notable Greeks should be the subject under consideration in a music seminar, Perry doesn't pretend to know, but the fact remains that the class delved avidly into a discussion of Pericles, Socrates, and Aristophanes—perhaps even a few more. "And now," said the new professor, "will someone kindly name another famous Greek?" His wish was promptly gratified when a hand was raised in the back of the room and a voice was distinctly heard to say, "Mephistopheles."

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A Sunday afternoon stroll took Perry past Green hall, where he spied a man looking about him with puzzled eyes. Perry strolled in his direction.

"It looks awfully deserted," said the man dolefully.

"It does," agreed Perry.

"I've tried four doors and can't seem to get in," said the man yet more dolefully.

"Why should you want to get in?" asked Perry, aware of his disgraceful curiosity. "There's no one there."

"Really?" asked the man with the puzzled eyes. "Do you mean to tell me that the girls have all gone out?"

Light began to dawn for Perry. "Are you a Harvard freshman?" he asked gently.

"Yes, but how did you know?"

"Then, dear boy," said Perry, ignoring his question, "you must have the wrong Tower."

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OH, yes, Perry is always eager to lend a helping hand to any members of his own sex who find themselves in Wellesley without the ghost of an idea what to do next. Take, for instance, the old case which turned up the other day. A carload of young gentlemen pulled up beside Perry and called to him, "You see, it's this way, buddy, we don't know beans about Wellesley and we need some advice." Well, all they wanted to know was how to get hold of the girls and what to do after they got hold of them. Perry found the request rather startling, but matters were cleared up when it became evident that they were under the impression that men were not allowed in the dormitories, and further that the girls were not allowed to ride in automobiles with men.

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FOR years, Perry has been listening to the grumblings and puffings of students as they trod the hills and vales of Wellesley. And Perry, being a cheerful soul, has rather resented their incessant complaints. But at last, Perry discovered an honest-to-goodness outdoors girl, one who enjoys walking. She lives in the Quad, and Perry has seen her make repeated trips to the Vil on foot. Each time she has gone the campus route, out Homestead gate, past Eliot and Noanett, to the center of the thriving metropolis of Wellesley. "She is not one to complain of walking," thought Perry, "no short cuts for her, no sir-ree." And then, alas, he found that she is a freshman who has for two and one-half weeks been laboring under the impression that there is just one route to the Vil.

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TWO girls thought they would start the year off right by going to Chapel Saturday morning. One was a sophomore, the other a senior, and neither had been to a formal chapel before. At the end of the service they found themselves seated in the middle of the faculty section, and to the amusement of everyone, filed out with the austere professors while members of their own classes stood respectfully aside.

• • •

A senior at the Tower supper for little sisters observed a lonesome looking individual staring around in a bewildered fashion. The helpful senior inquired if she could help her find her big sister. It turned out that the poor thing was the new housemother of a village dormitory.

• • •

THIS is a story on one of the members of the enthusiastic class of '38. This freshman arrived at her first 101 Spanish class early. She was very much upset to find that the entire class conversed in eloquent Spanish. This was too much for the lass, who practically resolved to leave college. At the end, she discovered it was a 302 class.

• • •

SATURDAY, one of our hardworking juniors, feeling that she merited a bit of recreation, bought a newspaper for its theater announcements and boarded the train for Boston. Comfortably settled, she turned to the movie section and found, to her dismay, that she had bought a New York paper.

• • •

APPARENTLY the freshmen haven't a patent on stupidity. A senior, inspired by Miss Hart's enthusiasm for the Irish Players, inquired about the price of seats, and then was very much surprised to discover that they were not included in the concert series.

• • •

PERRY would like to apologize to Mr. Greene for the story that the overwrought editors published about him last week. But he would also like to add, by way of comfort, that he heard one of the students say: "Well, one thing to be thankful for is that Mr. Greene is still with us."

• • •

THE first day of class Perry heard one of the foreign language instructors magnanimously say to her class, "You may write in any language you please." Catching sight of a Chinese student in the class she hastened to add, "Any language I can understand."

• • •

BY an astonishing incident it recently occurred to Perry that the world is not such a small place, despite the saw to the contrary which old friends will quote when they bump into you in odd corners. He was standing outside a country store last month passing the time of day with the natives and incidentally gathering material for his new book, the title of which is yet to be revealed, when a sophisticated miss drew her roadster, bearing a Wellesley sticker on its windshield, to the curb. One of the natives pulled his whiskers, scratched his head and queried, "Welles-ley?? Is that the reform school down state?"

Perry the Pressman

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Nikolai Sokoloff, Conductor

PROGRAMME

ACADEMIC OVERTURE — Brahms

SYMPHONY, No. 5, in E minor, Op. 61 — Tschaikowsky

Andante—allegro con anima
Andante cantabile con alcuna licenza
Valse, allegro moderato
Finale, andante maestoso—allegro—allegro vivace

—Intermission—

RHINE JOURNEY, "Dusk of the Gods" — Wagner

LA PROCESSION NOCTURNE* — Rabaud

RUSSIAN SAILOR DANCE, from "The Red Poppy" — Gliere

* First time in Wellesley

Thursday, November 22, 1934, **KREISLER**; Thursday, December 13, 1934, **JAN SMETERLIN**; Thursday, January 11, 1935, **LOTTE LEHMANN**; Wednesday, February 27, 1935, **HARVARD GLEE CLUB** and **WELLESLEY COLLEGE CHOIR**, two hundred voices.

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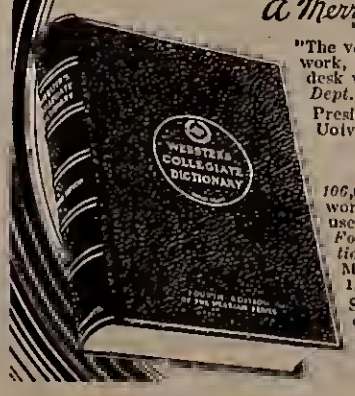

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WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

WELLESLEY, MASS., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1934

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MARY CARROLL O'LEARY, 1935 ..... *Managing Editor*

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SYLVIA BIEBER, 1936; DOROTHY GORRELL, 1936; JEAN BROWNELL, 1936; OLGA EDMOND, 1936 ..... *Assistant Editors*

DOROTHY BIDWELL, 1936; ELIZABETH SICKLER, 1937; MIRIAM MOTTSMAN, 1936; NANCY C. UEBELMESSER, 1937 ..... *Reporters*

MARJORIE MERRITT, 1935; VIRGINIA COCALIS, 1937; NANEEN REBORI, 1936; NORMA UTTAL, 1937 ..... *Assistant Reporters*

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EMILY STETSON, 1935 ..... *Business Manager*

BARBARA SELLARS, 1935 ..... *Advertising Manager*

ALICE AYERS, 1935 ..... *Circulation Manager*

WYNFRED V. FOX, 1936; BARBARA HYDE, 1937; GEORGIA THOMSON, 1936; *Assistant Business Managers*

Published weekly, September to June, except during examinations and school vacation periods, by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscriptions, two dollars per annum in advance. Single copies, six cents each. All contributions should be made in the News office by 11:00 A. M. Monday at the latest, and should be addressed to Jean Harrington. All advertising matter should be in the business office by 2:00 P. M. Monday. All alumnae news should be sent to The Alumnae Office, Wellesley, Mass. All business communications and subscriptions should be sent to the Wellesley College News, Wellesley, Mass.

Entered as second-class matter, October 10, 1919, at the Post Office at Wellesley Branch, Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rates of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 30, 1919.

Send Home Your Vote

—-:-—

During the next two months, the New Deal is due for a severe test. In all the states from which Wellesley's students come the November elections will decide issues which are the core of New Deal controversy, and will put into office men who may eventually make or break the present regime.

The importance of this year's polls is too great for any voter to overlook. And there are many voters among Wellesley's upperclassmen.

Most states make ample provision for absentee voting. May we suggest—nay, urge—that every member of the college who is of age discover what provisions her state makes regarding registration and voting, and forthwith act upon them?

Nor is it enough merely to vote for the sake of voting. The political conditions of today call for an extremely thoughtful citizenship. Your vote throws as much weight in the balance on one side or the other as anybody else's, regardless of the current American skepticism to the contrary.

The political affairs of your own state are worth investigating, intelligently. True, you follow national and international news, but do you know who is mayor of your own city, and whether he should be or not? Local affairs touch you much more closely than perhaps you realize. More taxes go to local government units than to the national treasury; yet most of us fume over the national budget and forget about how our money is spent at our own doorstep.

Perhaps the question of tax-paying seems rather remote from the college girl voter; but it is only one of the many problems which will face her with grim reality when she graduates. It is well to start using her vote as a weapon against them right away.

So send home your vote, and make it count!

———-:-———

Experiment Succeeds

—-:-—

Experimentation is a risky thing, but often the results more than justify the risks taken. The attempt to do away with radio quiet hours in the dormitory is already proving that we are more than able to use with discretion some additional freedom from restriction.

In the days when the playing of radios was limited to the time between quiet hours, it was a common thing for 9:30 p.m. to be a signal for every radio in the various houses to be turned on to its fullest volume. Now not only the quiet hours but even the hours between are free from unwonted and unwanted noise.

Probably there will be a few skeptics murmuring "new brooms," but we are optimistic enough to think that well begun is half done. The experiment has turned out well so far; here's hoping it improves with age.

———-:-———

"Tortuous" Collars

—-:-—

The other night two seniors were complaining about the formal collars they wear with cap and gown. The collars seemed to them a mild form of torture and "the college must be insane to insist upon them." The college does not insist upon them. Each year the coming senior class is given the privilege of deciding for itself whether or not it shall wear formal collars and whether it would like hoods. The class of 1935 made its decision last June in favor of the "tortuous" collars.

Had the consensus of opinion in the senior class been as strongly opposed to the present costume as these two seniors would have us believe, how could the class have voted affirmatively on the question? Can it be that no one attended the particular class meeting? If so, then the fault lies with us and we must criticize just ourselves and let our complaints be silent ones. We had our chance and did not take it.

———-:-———

Wellesley Wilderness

It seems incredible even to us, who have never been known for our exuberant college-feeling, that Wellesley should be as deserted as it was last week-end Not only was it the first week-end of the college year, but there was also an entertainment worth attending Saturday evening in Alumnae hall. Why so many of our young colleagues should have so soon acquired a sense of prison walls instead of a realization of new freedom and wider horizons remains for us a dismal mystery. If those who left Friday or Saturday for New York, New Hampshire or Connecticut had remained, if those who went to the "Met" Saturday or Sunday had gone instead to the Dunsany play produced by Barnswallows, the college would not be so much a victim of mass-chaos brought on by individual inability to fit in with the rhythm of college life. Departure at such a time as this seems to us inadvisable and to a certain extent unwholesome.

FREE PRESS COLUMN

—-:-—

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Initials or numerals will be used if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 11 A. M. on Monday.

KEEP US UP TO DATE!

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

The idea introduced in the editorial column of this paper last week, to the effect that Wellesley should present a course in current events, deserves a community vote of assent. Granted that courses in economics make some attempt to follow the financial news of the day, and that some history courses occasionally refer to the daily paper, there still remains a crying need. The modern college girl, supposedly an intelligent, cultivated woman, should be aware of the events transpiring in the world around her, and of their significance. A transitory glance at the paper will not do the trick. But the number of newspaper subscriptions would seem to indicate that the interest is there.

A course as described, consisting of lectures three times a week, without credit, or, if an examination is given, with credit, would be popular and profitable. An effort should be made to keep it sufficiently elementary so that students whose historical background is slight need not find it bewildering. Could it not be tried?

1935.

———-:-———

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

Barnswallows wishes to call the attention of the student body to the performance of the Abbey Theater Players at Alumnae hall on the evening of October 8. It is not often that we are able to present a company of such distinction as the state subsidized dramatic company of Ireland. It seems unnecessary to point out that we can not bring Broadway artists to Wellesley without the support of the students. You would take advantage of this opportunity in New York. Remember it is to be their American premiere in a play which was immensely successful in London last season, and make the extra effort to turn out!

Jeanette Sayre, '35
President of Barnswallows.

———-:-———

PERSONAL POLITICS

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

On Wednesday, September 26, more than 100 Boston University Law students assembled and formed the first Bacon & Haigis College Club.

The Bacon & Haigis College Clubs are designed to provide an effective outlet for the political effort and personal influence of students who are not ordinarily active in politics but who, through their club, can assist in assuring to their native Commonwealth "honesty in government."

As Director of the Bacon & Haigis College Clubs I am endeavoring to form such a club in each and every college in Massachusetts as well as in out of the state colleges where a large number of Massachusetts students are studying.

In order to facilitate the formation of such clubs an invitation is hereby extended to students who are interested in organizing such a club in their college to attend a buffet lunch at the Hotel Bellevue, Boston, on Friday, October 5, at 8 P. M.

At this time college representatives will be instructed in the methods to be followed in organizing their local Bacon & Haigis College Club. A program of outstanding speakers and entertainment will follow.

In order to make the necessary preparations admission will be by invitation only. These invitations may be secured by writing to Alexander Welch, Director of Bacon & Haigis College Clubs, 20 Beacon Street, Boston. Applications for invitations will close Thursday, October 4.

In requesting an invitation, please give full name, address, college, age and any particular college activity you may be active in, such as: debating, athletics, glee club, and also any particular information you believe would be helpful to us.

Alexander Welch, Director,
Bacon & Haigis College Clubs

CAMERA CONSCIOUS

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

Would you like to see your pictures in print? Here's your chance! We want this year's *Legenda* full of pictures of campus life, pranks, events, and girls from *all* classes. So, one and all, bring your snapshots and negatives to me at 234 Tower. '35, we want pictures of all four years. Please do not write on the pictures, back or front. If you want to make any comment, write it on a piece of paper and paste it on the back. I guarantee the safe return of all pictures.

Micaela Phelan, '35
Photographic Editor, Legenda

———-:-———

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

Only lately did I know that the job which I now have existed. In case you might still be unenlightened let me tell you about it. Did you know that under the C. G. there is an officer called Chairman of the Poster Committee whose job it is to see that all sorts of college functions are effectively advertised? This is done by means of handmade posters. These can be very attractive and, if so, certainly do help to spread word around and to arouse the well known college spirit.

This year my committee and I hope to make a great number of posters which more than satisfy the public and most especially the various organizations which commission them. We certainly hope that this year you will feel that it pays to advertise. The prices range from fifty cents to one dollar according to the size, amount of work, whether a picture is used, etc.

In order that your posters may receive the proper and careful planning they deserve I suggest that you place your orders a week or two before you desire the finished product, though posters can be made in much shorter time. One can find order blanks in a box on the desk just outside the main information office. One merely fills them out and leaves them there for collection. In the case of a large volume of business, all prices may drop and there may be special prices for large orders.

Sarah Joy Waldron, '35
Chairman of Poster Committee

———-:-———

COLLEGE NOTES

—-:-—

MARRIED

'35 Eleanor Lawson, ex-'35, to William Alan Wilson, Columbia, '34, on August 11.

ENGAGED

'35 Selma Ruth Silverman to Arthur David Holzman, Harvard, '34, Harvard Law, '37.

———-:-———

ALUMNAE NOTES

—-:-—

MARRIED

'31 Margaret Clark Stevens to Mr. Charles H. Stevens, June 6.

'31 Theodora Douglas to Mr. Arthur Anderson, Sept. 23.

'31 Julia Van Gorder, ex-'31, to Mr. Alan P. Mackinnon, Jr., Aug. 3.

'32 Ann Sommerich to Mr. Ernest H. Leach, Sept. 8.

'32 Sylvia Glass to Mr. Max Goldfrank, Oct. 1.

'32 Elizabeth Hare to Mr. Philip Foisie, Sept. 14.

'33 Mary Jane Mills to Mr. James Devlin, Sept. 13.

ENGAGED

'32 Marjorie Birnbaum to Mr. Fred Hailpern.

'33 Mary Eleanor Poland to Edmund K. Dawes.

'33 Isabella M. Lee, ex-'33, to Dr. Edward C. Elsey.

'34 Adra S. Armitage to Dr. R. Kenneth Fairman.

BORN

To Mary *Broderick* Chomeau, '32, a son and first child, August 28.

———-:-———

The News regrets that the announcement of Phoebe Ballou's engagement to Arthur T. Gregorian was mistakenly included under the heading of marriages in last week's issue.

LAMENTATIONS

—-:-—

I am one that hath known distress
From the cause of my wealth.
Stuart's hath lured me and caused me to spend
In extravagance and not in thrift.
Surely away from him I cannot turn
Again and again all day.

My shoes and my purse have been worn out;
My radio tubes have been broken.
One might build around me and encompass me
With the books I have bought.
I have been made to dwell in a small chamber
That needeth the light of new curtains.

They have drawn the dollars from my purse
Beyond the means of my spending.
I am become a derision to all my friends,
And their song all day.
I am filled up with bitterness,
I am sated with wormwood.

———-:-———

LUGUBRIOUS LITANIES

—-:-—

The bells that they ring
With a clear harsh zing
Are a shock any hour of the day,
But why must they peal
With particular zeal
At the dawn of a dark Sunday?

* * *

With a bang, bang, bang, I hammer
At the nails upon the wall,
With a bang, bang, bang, I batter
Till the neighbors raise a squall,
But they won't stay in at all,
Oh, they fall right out of the wall.

With a long, lame limp I lumber
With my clothes from out the hall,
And I jam them in the closet
Where they're packed from wall to wall,
But they just won't fit at all,
Oh, they flow right back to the hall.

* * *

The rain was raining all around,
It lay in puddles on the ground,
It dripped from sills and eaves and nooks,
From curls and capes and arms of books,
And boy, did it get dirty looks.

———-:-———

CAMERA

—-:-—

Adonais
Had his picture took
To put in this year's
Senior book.
He felt entitled
To at least one page
In view of his
Exceeding age.
He sat for the picture
With light in his face
While the tassel tickled his ear
(His tail was curled in the rear),
But he couldn't repose
When it tickled his nose
And he yelped a kachoo
In the camera's face
So the end of the picture
Was only disgrace.

* * *

The fascination
Of syncopation
Is something extraordinary,
In point of view
That very few
Of the syncoped tunes ever vary.

———-:-———

EPITAPH

—-:-—

Class-cutting girls, bicyclers, must,
Like procrastinators, come to dust.

———-:-———

SYMPATHY

—-:-—

I sympathize with Noah
As if he were my blood.
I shudder and I shiver
At every rain-drop's thud.
I'm nauseated at the sight
Of gooey, slimy mud.
So I sympathize with Noah
For I, too, survived the flood.

The Theater

PLYMOUTH—*Ah Wilderness!*
HOLLIS—*Big-Hearted Herbert*
SHUBERT—*As Thousands Cheer*
America Sings
(Next week)
COLONIAL—*Roberta*

THE FLIGHT OF THE QUEEN

—:—

In attempting to produce Lord Dunsany's *The Flight of the Queen*, Barn set for itscif a high goal of artistic achievement in which they succeeded admirabiy. There was an exquisiteness to several of the scenes of this one-act mystic play which would be hard to repeat.

Dorothy Harris, '35, as the Queen Bee, portrayed the delicate beauty and fated destiny of this sovereign of the hive. In the iast act particuiarly she rose from her former lassitude and assumed the dignity of the awakened queen with a change of voice and of manner which was very creditable. Barbara Jacobs, '35, assumed the part of the most aesthetic of the hundred princes in such a way that one sensed compieteiy her sensitiveness to the purpose of the author.

The first scene is the five princes meditating on the futility of the idieness of the hive. "To us aione the idie hours are given," they sing, and in unison they take another draught of wine. The situation is funny, the actions are funny, and to a certain extent the audience did not appreciate the underlying humor of this scene. Frances Emery, '36, as the Overiord of Moomoomon conveyed the humor by her intonations admirably and was helped considerabiy by Jane Tayior, '35. All the other characters of this scene were in keeping with the spirit of the piay, including the old retainer whose horror of breaking tradition seemed profound.

What the play may have iacked of practice, shown in frequent anticipation of lines on the part of ali of the cast, was compensated for by the enthusiasm of the actors and the courage and foresightedness of those in charge of the production in wanting to present to Wellesiey an interpretation of the mystic Irishman, Lord Dunsany. To all the committees and particularly to the lighting committee may we extend congratulations for the atmosphere they achieved by their art. Sincerely do we appreciate the effort put into this production of *The Flight of the Queen.*

M. C. O'L., '35

—:—

TREASURE ROOM EXHIBIT

—:—

The year 1934 marks the centenary of the death of two Engiish writers, Samuel Tayior Coieridge on July 25 and Charles Lamb on December 27. Throughout the English-speaking world honor is being paid to these two friends, both of whom made outstanding contributions in the field of Engiish literature. The Wellesley coilege library takes pieasure in announcing an exhibition of originai autograph ietters and first editions to commemorate the centenary of the death of these two authors. It is intended to some extent to iiiustrate the iecture to be given on October 10 by Professor Edith C. Johnson of the department of English composition on the subject: *Coleridge and Lamb, Their Friendship and Their Work.*

Among thc rare treasures in the Engiish Poetry Coiiection, which was given to Weilesley coiicge by Professor George Herbert Palmer in memory of Alice Freeman Paimer, the first editions of the works of Coieridge have a distinction because of their interesting associations.

There is Coleridge's first book, *The Fall of Robespierre.* This tragedy was projected by three friends, Coieridge, Robert Southey, and Robert Loveii. Coleridge wrote the first act and the work was pubiished under his name in 1794.

Poems on Various Subjects was issued in 1796 when Coleridge was twenty-four years oid. This volume contains one poem by Sara Fricker to Coieridge written just before her marriage to him.

It aiso contains four poems by Charies Lamb. Coleridge refers in the preface of his volume to Lamb's contributions as follows:- "The effusions signed C. L. were written by Mr. Charles Lamb, of the India House—independently of the signature their superior merit would have sufficiently distinguished them."

The Treasure room copy beionged to Dorothy Wordsworth and it has her signature, Dora Quiiiinan, on the inside cover of the volume. The following presentation inscription is on the fly-ieaf:- "Dora Wordsworth from her affectionate cousin, John Wordsworth."

In 1797 Coleridge wrote a tragedy, *Osario*, which was rejected by Sheridan and Kembie at Covent Garden. He revised the piay and it was printed in 1813 under the title *Remorse.* In January of that year, through Lord Byron's infiuence, it was produced successfuiiy at Drury Lane Theatre.

The Prologue was written by Charles Lamb. Southey writing to a friend said, "I never doubted that Coieridge's piay would meet with a triumphant reception." The copy in the English poetry collection is one given by Coieridge to Mr. Dibdin and has the author's presentation inscription on the title-page. At the top of the page Coieridge has written "corrected copy" and the text has numerous corrections and annotations by him. The copy of *Fears In Soltitude*, 1798, formerly beionged to Dorothy Wordsworth, the poet's sister.

No author's name appears on the titie page of *Lyrical Ballads.* Coieridge and Wordsworth agreed to combine forces in a volume where "Wordsworth should exemplify the power of giving interest to the commonplace by imaginative treatment while Coleridge should make the supernaturai interesting by the dramatic truth of the emotions aroused." The *Lyrical Ballads* was the result. The copy in the exhibition once beionged to Wordsworth's friend, Francis Wrangham, and it has his autograph on the titie-page.

Another interesting association volume is *A Lay Sermon Addressed to the Higher and Middle Classes on the Existing Distresses and Discontents*, 1817, which contains many annotations and notes by Coieridge in preparation for a new edition.

Southey, wishing to assist Lamb, proposed to the publisher Longman that Lamb should prepare a volume of Extracts from the old pocts. Southey wrote to Coieridge, "Lamb shaii take the job and the emolument—for whom in fact I invented it, being a fit thing to be done and he the man fit to do it." From this suggestion came the arrangement by which *Specimens of English Dramatic Poets* was commissioned by Longman and published in 1808.

The book by which Lamb is best known is undoubtediy *Elia: Essays Which Have Appeared Under That Signature in the London Magazine.* Our coiiection contains a first edition of this printed in 1823 and of Lamb's last volume, *Album Verses*, dediicated to Edward Moxon and printed by him in 1830.

To Professor Edith C. Johnson we are indebted for the ioan of a collection of interesting photgraphs of the circie of friends of Lamb and Coleridge and for some first editions by Mr. E. V. Lucas, *The Life of Charles Lamb* and *At the Shrine of St. Charles*, autographed presentation copies from the author.

Lilla Weed

—:—

FACULTY COMMENDS RECENT LITERATURE

—:—

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

—:—

which it is written, the more one will profit from it. She also read Greek drama during the summer, and recommends it unreservediy.

Miss Tayior, the new member of the Greek department, spent part of the summer reading a fascinating, if rather encyclopedic, treatise on the names of Oregon. But she concedes that readers of other than northwestern origin would not be as interested in it as she was.

Miss Whiting, of the department of English literature, read and enjoyed Forster's biography of G. Lowes Dickinson, which she beiieves has a triple appeal: to readers interested in the League of Nations, to those interested in a great personaiity, and to those who like to read about life in Cambridge University.

Another book which Miss Whiting recommends as a highly readabie criticism of modern literature is Sparow's *Sense and Poetry.*

Miss Hawk, another member of the Engiish iiterature department, insists that she learned more about good horses than about new books this summer. Of the recent fiction which she has read, however, she enjoyed *Seven Gothic Tales*, and Samuei Rogers' *Dusk at the Grove.*

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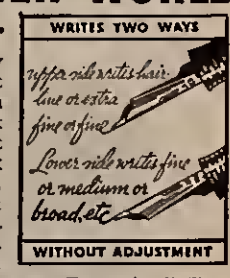

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INSTITUTERS FIND BREAKFASTS LIVELY

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

eration and were discussing the pros and cons of social service work. One of the social workers held the opinion that federal relief schemes and social insurance can never take the place of individual case work and private aid. To her dismay, an industrial worker challenged her view, contending that the methods of the social service organizations today are makeshift and unscientific.

According to the more radical group in the labor movement, to which this breakfast companion belongs, the activities of social workers are merely feeble efforts to placate the laborers and uphold the tottering capitalistic system. Imagine the well-meaning social worker's consternation when she was classified as "just another of those reformers," a term used by radical groups to describe those who painfully try to patch up an outworn system, rather than searching for a more satisfactory scheme. To hear these two discuss their views, without growing at all angry or unfriendly, was worth any amount of textbook analysis of the comparative value and futility of social work.

At the table, there was also a young German woman who had been secretary of one of the largest trade unions in Germany before the advent of Hitler. Upon the latter's rise to power she was forced to flee from the country, and here in the United States she supports herself by working as a cook in Brookwood Labor college. An ardent socialist and internationalist, she sees the rise of fascism and nationalism as a dire threat to the working class. To her, social progress means a gradual development toward a classless society.

After two weeks — fourteen such breakfasts—I reached the conclusion that lively breakfast discussions would be a great addition to my Utopia.

CURRENT EVENTS REVIEW

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Following the resignation of General Hugh S. Johnson as national recovery administrator, comes Roosevelt's plan to reorganize the N.R.A. The proposed miniature government within the N. R. A. is to consist of three boards, two of which, the National Industrial Recovery board of five members, and the Policy Making committee also of five members, have already been appointed. The members of the judicial branch of this new organization have not yet been named. The President, however, will still have the last word in N. R. A. policies, as all new steps must meet with his approval before becoming effective.

BARN GIVES COMIC INFORMALS PROGRAM

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

constantly as to his extraordinary points. The first scene portrays Anatol's discomfiture when a lady-friend of his does not remember his dynamic personality after a three years' interim. In the second scene Anatol is again disillusioned when Annie, another lady, at a supper at which he has planned to jilt her, jilts him first. Although there is humor, there is also real pathos in Anatol's self-deception.

The third play, by A. A. Milne, is a comedy, and directed by Margaret Bouton, '35. The story concerns a young woman who reveals to her young landlord that she has jilted one of her previous fiancés because of the reception at the time of their supposed elopement of two telegrams from him, both reading "Have mumps. Writing. Henry." Completely disillusioned by the evident lack of the slightest bit of originality in her eloping partner, she decides to elope with the sympathetic young landlord for a week, since her previous fiancé has married another woman, and she must have a husband to show off to him. This gay, light comedy has the typical Milne dialogue, whimsy, lightness of touch, and quick motion.

There is no admission price for Fall Informals. Dancing will not follow the plays.

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SERVICE FUND EXTRA

A MOUNTAIN SETTLEMENT SCHOOL

by Pauline Ritchie, '38

Pauline Ritchie and her sister, Una Ritchie, who graduated from Wellesley a few years ago, are great-granddaughters of "Uncle Solomon" Everidge, who encouraged the "quare women" to bring "book-larnin'" to the mountaineer folk of Knott County, Kentucky, by founding the Hindman Settlement School.

Hindman is a little town in Knott County in the heart of the Kentucky mountains. It is approximately thirty miles from a railroad and only very recently has a highway been constructed connecting it with the world outside. In the early days "before the road came through" the people were completely isolated by the mountains and their world extended no farther than the narrow valleys where they lived and struggled and died. There were no schools. Consequently they could obtain no knowledge of what lay beyond the silent hills. Stories, songs, and traditions had been handed down from their pioneer ancestors. They were entirely absorbed in their own little world. They had war among themselves—the mountain feuds. They married young, toiled and raised large families and died without complaint or regret.

But one day a strange thing happened—a very disturbing and curious thing. A wagon came rattling into the little town of Hindman and in this wagon there were five strange women. One of them was May Stone, the enthusiastic leader who had awakened her friends' interest in the mountain people and who, in the following years, was to mean so much to the mountaineers in and around the vicinity of Hindman. The news circulated that the women were going to start a school. The people looked on with suspicion and curiosity and called them "the quare women." Some of them were unfriendly and resentful of the "furriners'" intrusion. They wouldn't allow their children to "hang around the quare women, gettin' quare notions in their heads and a-readin' out of books when they could be doin' somethin' useful." Others were more liberal-minded. They were interested in the school. They admired the strange women and wanted their daughters to be like them.

The most interested and enthusiastic of all the mountaineers was Solomon Everidge, a staunch, greybearded old man who was grandfather many times over. He was so attracted by the idea of education that he trudged up the hill to the tents with his grandchildren and very excitedly learned with them the words in the little books. He wanted the school to be permanent so he gave half of his land to Miss Stone and her co-workers and also gave his help in building frame houses to replace the temporary tents.

The first year that the boarding school opened there were only three buildings completely finished. These were the girls' dormitory in which was the kitchen and the dining room where the girls did practically all the cooking as well as the housework, and the boys' dormitory and the schoolhouse. The boys' work consisted of farming and gardening and caring for the grounds. The school soon became widely known in the mountain regions. Parents brought their children many weary miles over rough mountain roads to see if they could secure a place for them in the Settlement. There was not enough room for all the applicants. Many organizations and individuals (among them the Wellesley Service Fund) grew interested in the mountain people and gave welcome donations to the school. As the years passed new dormitories were built; a hospital and dairy were added. More children were taken in and received better care. A high school building was erected and also a building for classes in manual training and home economics.

The school has struggled through many hardships and days of discouragement, and although during the last two years the struggle has been harder and two of the dormitories have had to be closed, the school is still kept up and the good work goes on.

Yenching In Wellesley

Some years ago, Wellesley Freshmen corresponded with their "sisters across the sea" at the College for Women of Yenching University in China, expressing vain hopes of some day meeting them in person. This year, an honest-to-goodness product of Yenching is taking the graduate course in physical education at Wellesley, and is already probably meeting too many Freshmen. . . . She is Miss Hui Ching Lu, whom you see above, who graduated from Yenching University last year, who is quite excited over Wellesley, and who is more than enthusiastic over Yenching.

Hui Ching began as a major in sociology but was drawn into athletic and physical training through her social work activities in connection with starting classes in physical education and athletic clubs for women and girls in the Peiping Y. M. C. A., and through her own talents in that line. She credits her personal achievements to Yenching training, but she is more modest about the former than the latter. She did not volunteer the information herself, but upon investigation, we find she attended the 7th, 8th and 9th Far Eastern Championship games in which China, Japan, and the Philippines participate, first as a member of the China girls' volley-ball team, then as captain of that team, and finally as manager of all the Chinese girl athletes. We find also that she is a member of the Peiping tennis team as well as the Yenching tennis champion. She has been a leader in athletics at Yenching since her Freshman year, holding office in the college government as representative of athletics, and as student head of the Department of Athletics, besides being captain of the teams in tennis, volley-ball, baseball and intra-mural basket ball, and heading these various sports during her college career. All these honors she deprecates modestly with the explanation that such opportunities are offered quite frequently to many girls.

Fewer reservations on the side of modesty are in evidence when Hui Ching speaks of Yenching athletics in general. About these she is ready to be almost defiantly enthusiastic. Nevertheless, she took pains to explain that perhaps the reason Yenching girls *always* get the championship in Peiping leagues as well as in the tournaments of the North China provinces is because there are only five other Universities in Peiping, and the Yenching girls are the best trained, naturally.

The last year has seen many changes in Yenching athletics and many improvements in physical education. Where formerly there had been separate athletic clubs, begun in 1930 when Hui Ching was a Freshman, now an Athletic Association has been formed out of these, a voluntary organization of the students which is to be financed by themselves since they expect a large membership and since the col-

(Continued on Insert B, Col. 1)

"HELP US TO HELP THEM!"

Again Service Fund appeals to Wellesley faculty and students to help it keep up its work in these times of great need. Not only generosity but social consciousness as well should respond to these calls so that our college community may justify its tranquil existence in a world so full of distress.

The Wellesley College Service Fund grew out of the Community Chest movements during the war, when Wellesley independently raised money for hospital supplies and had the distinction of sending off the first ambulance. It has expanded its scope to include not only the assistance and relief of the needy but also the support of constructive work in education and the promotion of world friendship. Unemployed and their children in the United States, settlement schools for mountaineer folk and schools for negro children in the South, schools for the children of immigrants and for American Indians in the North and West, our "sister College" in China, as well as many other foreign schools where young people of many nations seek higher education together, and social service projects in the United States and abroad are looking to the Wellesley Service Fund for help in carrying on urgently needed work.

This "Extra" is preliminary to a Service Fund "drive" which begins next week, when every member of the college will be asked to contribute as much as she can to assist in this work. A list of the appropriations made for the last year is printed to show our supporters where their money went, while more detailed and intimate accounts of some of these projects have been written by girls who have had personal contact with them.

Relief For The Unemployed

The Committee on Unemployment Relief reports appropriations for the following relief agencies and activities:—

Millville

Dental Clinic

From October 16, 1933 to January 12, 1934, 567 operations were performed in the clinic which Wellesley started in the factory town of Millville, Mass., with 257 still needed. The dentist in charge of the clinic writes:

> "In consideration of the lack of dental facilities in Millville, I find the children very much in need of dental attention and treatment or oral defects and I hope that this work—made possible through the graciousness and generosity of the contributors and workers of the Wellesley Fund, will continue until these abnormalities have been corrected."

The action of the Federal Emergency Relief Administration in setting up a cooperative enterprise among the unemployed in Millville in the form of a factory where unemployed women find work in making gay play suits for children which will be distributed to the families of the unemployed throughout the state, is due largely to Miss Mary B. Treudley of the Department of Economics and Sociology, who called the attention of the State E. R. A. to the work of the Wellesley Service Fund in Millville, and thus influenced the Administration in placing the factory there in recognition of Wellesley's activity.

Natick Citizens' Relief Committee

$550 was spent in supplying milk, cod liver oil and other food for children in school, while $200 more bought blankets for needy families.

Lawrence City Mission

With the mills closed or working only part time, the number of cases handled by this association, organized for constructive family relief, averages 150 a month. Last year our contribution helped a Lithuanian girl of sixteen who had to give up school after three years in high school because of a general collapse. Her father had heen out of work or working irregularly on an allowance of $4.00 a week

(Continued on Insert B, Col. 3)

A School For Indian Boys

by E. Marion Roe Cloud, '38

Marion Roe Cloud's acquaintance with the American Indian Institute is as first-hand as we can get, since it is her father who founded and has directed the school.

The American Indian Institute was founded in 1914 by Henry Roe Cloud, a full-blooded Indian himself, for the purpose of training young Indian boys for Christian leadership among their own people as well as elsewhere.

Wichita, Kansas, was chosen as the best center for the school, since it was centrally located in the heart of the United States and therefore in the most convenient spot possible for Indian boys of all tribes.

Though it is a very small school, its influence has been widespread and far-reaching. Until the last year it was a high school, accredited by the state of Kansas, with its own teaching staff. It has never had an enrollment larger than sixty, though many are denied admission each year because of lack of room.

Beginning with last year, a new plan was undertaken—that of sending the high school boys to the public high schools of Wichita where many more facilities and educational opportunities were available to them. In addition to the educational opportunities, the boys were placed in direct contact and competition with white boys and girls, an experience which is invaluable in preparing for the final adjustment which must be made when they finish school.

At the American Indian Institute, emphasis has always been placed on the value of obtaining a higher education so that there have always been college boys staying at the Institute and attending one of the two universities in the city of Wichita. Last year there were fifteen Indian boys attending Wichita University and Friends University. The Institute has the enviable distinction of having had more graduates of college from its ranks than any other Indian school.

Among the student body of usually fifty, there are from seventeen to twenty tribes represented, such as Navajoes, Puebloes, Cheyennes, Comanches, Poncas, Cherokees, Chickasaws, Arapahoes, Sioux, Winnebagoes, Pawnees, Chippewas, and many others. Each student has his assigned tasks about the buildings and grounds and thus obtains a proper perspective in the scheme of daily living. A well-balanced life is procured at the Institute, so that the Indian boy returns to his tribe equipped for his share in aiding his race's progress.

(*Continued from Insert A, Col. 2*)

lege is no longer able to finance it. Here there is a sigh for the rather desperate financial situation in which Yenching finds itself, and an appeal to its sister college at Wellesley to help it erase its deficit.

Besides the intercollegiate tournaments, last year the girls decided to emphasize an intra-mural program, and so they started games between dormitories, between classes, and even between dining tables! Another innovation was the inauguration of a "Health Week" with a definite program offered to each student, and prizes to be awarded for charts on health habits and for a "Queen of Posture." The Freshman class in personal hygiene was recruited to draw posters for the occasion. At the end of the week, there were exhibitions by each physical education class, which included every girl in the college. And, concludes Hui Ching, justly proud, leaders in physical education, who happened to be visiting Peiping during Yenching's Health Week, declared that the demonstrations at the end of the week were the best they had ever witnessed.

Djanfise Frasheri, who is beginning her third year at the Pennsylvania Women's Medical College in preparation for medical service in her native Albania, writes to a member of the Service Fund Committee:

" . . . The Medical College also is giving me a scholarship of $200 for which I am more than thankful for I know in what financial difficulties the school is. They seem to like my work, and I am thrilled for it—not for my own sake, but for Wellesley's. If it weren't for Wellesley I would never have gotten to Medical School."

APPROPRIATIONS—1933-34

Unemployment	
Boston Emergency Relief Campaign	$200
Millville (Dental Clinic)	700
Natick Citizens' Relief Committee	550
148 Blankets	200
Wellesley Public Schools	100
Wellesley Friendly Aid	50
Lawrence City Mission	400
Cochituate Red Cross	100
Coal Areas Relief Committee	200
	$2500
World Service	
Consumers League of Massachusetts	25
Convalescent Home of the Children's Hospital—Wellesley	100
International Student Committee	300
International Student Service	175
Migrant Community Work	65
National Armenian and Indian Relief	50
New England Grenfell Association	100
Bryn Mawr Summer School for Industrial Workers	175
World Student Christian Federation	100
	$1090
Scholarship for Djanfise Frasheri at Medical School	450
Education	
American Collegiate Institute at Smyrna	75
American Indian Institute, Kansas	50
American International College, Massachusetts	100
Billings Polytechnic Institute, Montana	100
Ewha College, Korea	75
Hindman Settlement School, Kentucky	75
International Institute for Girls, Madrid	100
Northland College, Wisconsin	100
Penn Normal and Agricultural School, S. C.	75
Piedmont College, Georgia	100
Pine Mountain Settlement School, Kentucky	100
Santee Indian Institute, Nebraska	75
Tsuda College, Japan	25
Yenching University, Peiping	4000
	$5050
Total	$9090

A Summer At The Grenfell Mission In Labrador

by Jean Arrowsmith, '35

At one of the scattered hamlets, where Sir Wilfred Grenfell went on his first trip to Labrador, a man approached him hesitantly and asked, "Be you a real doctor? Us hasn't got no money but there's a sick man here if so be you'd come and see him."

The earth-covered hovel to which the man took him horrified the young doctor. A man was dying of pneumonia in the tiny room which had no equipment but rude wooden bunks and a stove. In those conditions the man had no chance for recovery. An itinerant doctor could do little and there was no hospital on the whole North Atlantic coast. After that experience Sir Wilfred began his medical mission which has grown from a dispensary in the front room of a fish shack to a chain of five hospitals and four nursing stations placed at intervals of fifty miles along the coast. In the summer the patients come by dory and schooner, and in the winter by dog team over the frozen land and sea.

It was impossible to confine the mission field to medicine; mission workers wanted to help the social and economic development of the land. To that end they have established an orphanage, a few schools, lending libraries, and even cooperative stores in an effort to substitute cash for barter. Attempts have been made to make agriculture a success. Much is being done to develop the native arts and home industries of the people. Under the mission industrial workers the women make hooked rugs, bedspreads and tapestries from old silk stockings and odd bits of cloth which the mission collects by the ton from generous friends. In payment for their work the women purchase their family wardrobes from the stores of cast-off clothing.

This remarkable work is possible only through the steady effort and contributions of friends of the Association. Wellesley has always been able to help through Service Fund. This year when the depression is felt even in Labrador—any gift will be appreciated.

International Institute In Spain

by Mary Elizabeth Stedman, '35

During her Junior year in Spain Betty Stedman learned to know the students of the International Institute for Girls in Madrid.

Sunny Spain . . . Ever since as a little girl I used gaily to build air castles with never a thought for carpenters' bills, I have shared the common illusion of Spain's eternal sunshine. But after two years in Wellesley one develops, among other deep-seated distrusts, a strong one against preconceptions about foreign countries. So I banished mine and arrived in Madrid last September with a new one neatly formed: I expected it to be raining furiously. But the rain, divining my thoughts, went into hibernation (doubtless saving itself for Wellesley a year later), and I walked down the sun-drenched Castellana, the famous promenade of Madrid, and actually had to take shelter in an open café under a pine or a palm tree (they co-exist in Madrid).

The Smith College group with which I was associated lived in the Residencia de Senoritas (in which the Service Fund has a deeply appreciated interest) and learned Spanish in the most agreeable manner possible—by talking it. The Residencia, originally founded by Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick as the International Institute for the higher education of Spanish women, houses not only all kinds of foreign students—French, German, English, Moroccan, Swedish, American—but also many Spanish girls who help them to learn by talking with them at meals. The foreign students are well scattered, so that they must speak the language, or they will have nothing to eat! The dormitories are modern and well equipped, reflecting the same interest in extreme modernistic furniture and design as the University of Madrid.

Pioneering and verb learning were amusingly combined in the basket ball games we had with the Spanish girls. It was our innovation so all the rules had to be explained thoroughly and then had to be repeated during the games, . . . and one must learn to use the right imperative if one is to keep impulsive guards from annihilating the forwards, or underhanded baskets from being scored as good!

Spanish life is really arranged with Sol as managing director. We arose at eight, had breakfast, and went to supplementary classes in the Residencia from nine until eleven. Then we obediently stayed indoors until lunch time. After the siesta we were prepared for our regular classes—from five to eight in the evenings. While we were thus employed, the rest of Madrid went to the movies or to the theater, or sat in cafés, or took its daily promenade. Then one dines at nine-thirty or ten, and the evening program begins at half past ten or eleven.

Blue sky . . . little brown donkeys half hidden beneath baskets of wood, milk cans or vegetables . . . heaps of oranges in the markets . . . bare white stucco or stone houses with black iron balconies facing the street . . . carnations . . . small stands with books, peanuts, neckties or crickets for sale (the latter, sold in tiny cages, are valued for their dulcet tones, and are so much cheaper than a piano) . . . the luxuriantly carved fascades of cross-tipped churches . . . little olive-skinned, black-haired children that could speak Spanish ever so much better than we . . . the Prado museum, filled with students and humbler people alike . . . funny little antiquated taxis . . . civil guards with fixed bayonets (during the riots) . . . all these and more are part of the throbbing capital of Spain in which it was our good fortune to live for nine months.

(*Continued from Insert A, Col. 3*)

from the Department of Public Health. The mother had heart trouble. Medical care was provided for the mother, while the daughter was supplied with clothes and entered Y. W. C. A. classes.

The sum of $400 was given in two installments—the second one, sent in June, was used for relief during the summer months when the mills were very quiet.

Relief in Coal Areas

The miners and their families are so destitute that the government fund is not large enough to take care of the whole problem. In 1933-34, there were about 200,000 unemployed miners in the bituminous coal fields. The Coal Areas Committee supplement the government in giving relief and friendly service in this stricken area.

STUDENT DISCUSSES GERMAN SITUATION

(*Continued from Page* 1, *Col.* 5)

were shot, Heidelberg maintained an air of complete calmness. There were no signs of disorder anywhere, no disturbances in the street, no signs of possible violence. The general feeling, in Heidelberg, that is, was one of renewed faith in Hitler's integrity. It was not until we read the English and American newspapers that we realized how grim and serious the situation had really been.

Later, though, we learned that every German was not an ardent Nazi. We began to notice that all were not as *begeistert* and enthusiastic as they had seemed at first. Although I believe that most of the peasants regard their *Fuhrer* as a god and have attained a feeling of content in their belief that Germany is once again in the hands of a great man, still it seems to me that this attitude is scarcely true of the educated classes.

"Yes, there are many things wrong with our government," one *Studentin* told me. "We realize that it is far from perfect. But we must do something. You, too, are experimenting with your N. R. A. We don't think that Hitler is infallible or a god, but we do believe that he is sincere. And that is what we need—someone who has faith in our country. . . . It is getting more and more difficult for a woman to find a position or even get an education here now. The number of women students at the university is limited. For instance, I am registered here at Heidelberg as a regular student and will take my degree in two or three years. But my sister, who is just as intelligent as I am, is not allowed to enroll as a regular student. She may attend as many of the lectures as she wishes, but never will she be permitted to take the examinations and get her degree. . . . Why? Oh, various reasons."

It was especially interesting to notice the changing student life in Heidelberg. Student life in the new Germany is undergoing a change in ideals and purposes and as a result one finds a curious mixture of the new and the old. Practically everyone continues the ancient sport of dueling and there is scarcely a student in Heidelberg who hasn't at least one livid scar on his left cheek. On the other hand, the student life of former days which consisted almost entirely of dueling, singing and drinking beer is frowned upon and considered unsympathetic with the new German ideals. *Freiwillig-Arbeitsdienst* takes its place—overnight marches, work in the forests and so on. Every student must serve.

Germany is a land of contrasts—sleepy old castles hung with screaming new swastika flags . . . *"die Saar bleibt deutsch"* or *"gegen die Arbeitslosigkeit kampfen"* written on banners strung over the quaintest of villages. Germany is an exciting enigma which no one can understand—not even the Germans themselves.

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ALL-STAR CAMEL CARAVAN

ANNETTE HANSHAW—whose thrilling, vibrant voice and sparkling personality have enthralled radio audiences in the past, will be featured on the new Caravan in the popular hit tuoes of today and yesterday. It's better thao even money she will soon be your A number 1 favorite radio songstress.

GLEN GRAY—whose Casa Loma Orchestra is noted for its clever arrangements and smooth rhythms, has played for over 200 important college dances. Made radio history on the Camel Caravan last year. Due to repeat this year! Always a favorite band in almost every college vote.

CASA LOMA ORCHESTRA
ANNETTE HANSHAW
WALTER O'KEEFE
AND OTHER HEADLINERS

TUESDAY
10:00 P. M. Eastern Time
9:00 P. M. Central Time
8:00 P. M. Mountain Time
7:00 P. M. Pacific Time

THURSDAY
9:00 P. M. Eastern Time
8:00 P. M. Central Time
9:30 P. M. Mountain Time
8:30 P. M. Pacific Time

TUNE IN! TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, and every following Tuesday and Thursday evening over coast-to-coast WABC-Columbia network

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"Get a LIFT with a Camel!"

CALENDAR

Thursday, Oct. 4: 4:00 - 6:00 P. M. Agora, Phi Sigma and Tau Zeta Epsilon houses open to all juniors and seniors.

Friday, Oct. 5: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Professor Hughes of the Department of English Literature will lead.

*7:30 P. M. Tau Zeta Epsilon house. Meeting of the Wellesley College Forum. Professor Donnan will speak on her experiences in Germany during the past summer.

Saturday, Oct. 6: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

Sunday, Oct. 7: *11:00 A. M. Memorial Chapel. Preacher, Rev. Henry P. Van Dusen, Union Theological Seminary, New York City.

*7:30 P. M. Tower Court. All College Vespers. Rev. Van Dusen will speak. (Christian Association.)

Monday, Oct. 8: *8:15 A. M. Room 24, Founders Hall. Current Events. Professor Curtis of the Department of History will speak on "The Senate Investigates the Munitions Racket."

*8:00 P. M. Alumnae Hall. The Abbey Theatre players will present "Drama at Innish" by Lennox Robinson. Tickets, $1.00, on sale at ticket booth, first floor, Green Hall, Oct. 3, 8:40 - 4:30; Oct. 4, 8:40 - 3:30; Oct. 5, 8:40 - 12:30; Oct. 8, 8:40 - 12:30; and at the box office the night of the performance. (Barnswallows Association.)

Tuesday, Oct. 9: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Dean Lindsay of the Department of Botany will lead. First day of Service Fund drive.

Wednesday, Oct. 10: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Dr. Boynton Merrill, a trustee of the College, will lead.

*7:30 P. M. Art Lecture Room. Miss Edith C. Johnson of the Department of English Composition will give a memorial lecture on Lamb and Coleridge in observance of the centenary of their deaths. (Department of English Composition.)

NOTES: *Wellesley College Art Museum. Exhibition of students' work.

*Wellesley College Library. South Hall. Exhibition of original autograph letters and first editions to commemorate the centenary of the deaths of Samuel Taylor Coleridge and Charles Lamb.

North Hall. Bookbindings of the fifteenth to the nineteenth centuries.
*Open to the public.

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Chesterfields are milder
Chesterfields taste better

Ripe home-grown tobaccos

We begin with the right kinds of mild ripe Domestic tobaccos. Then we age and mellow them like rare wines for flavor and taste.

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On the air—

MONDAY ROSA PONSELLE
WEDNESDAY NINO MARTINI
SATURDAY GRETE STUECKGOLD
KOSTELANETZ ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS
9 P. M. (E. S. T.)—COLUMBIA NETWORK

It takes good things to make good things . . . there is no substitute for mild ripe tobacco

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